

American Golfers Win in Three of Four Hoursomes in First Day's Play for the Walker Cup

Wethered and Aylmer Score Only British Team Victory

Defeat Evans and Gardner; Guilford-Ouimet, Jones-Sweetser and Fownes-Marston are Winning Teams, First Pair Scoring Easiest Triumph

By Grantland Rice

SOUTHAMPTON, N. Y., Aug. 28.—The American golf team is now leading the British by three matches to one in the Walker Cup competition. All night long the rain beat down upon the famed National Links, and through most of the forenoon it pelted the internationalists squarely in the face, changing at times from a steady downpour to a gray mist blown in from the sea.

But in spite of all the moisture the great seaside links was in wonderful shape and more than six hundred members of the Southampton colony arrayed themselves in rain coats, umbrellas, goloshes and such odd clothes as the innermost closets held to follow the four foursomes in defense of a clear-cut shower, which began in the middle of the day and has scarcely abated since.

From the strong American combinations only one team gave way before the British rush. Chick Evans and Bob Gardner were placed well enough with the exception of two or three costly mistakes around the greens.

While this lone defeat was taking place, Jesse Guilford and Francis Ouimet were stopping John Tolley and Bernard Darwin by 8 and 7; Bobby Jones and Jesse Sweetser were on top of Hooman and Torrance by 3 and 2, and W. C. Fownes and Max Marston were leading John Caven and Willis McKenzie, 2 and 1.

Unfortunately the British team lost the service of Captain Harris, who was forced to seek hospital aid with a bad attack of frontal sinus. This was no light blow, as Harris had been playing brilliant golf and Bernard Darwin had not expected to play.

It might be stated in this connection that no combination could have checked the invincible pair of Ouimet and Guilford once the two Bostonians hit their true stride and began speeding up their pace. At the ninth hole Tolley and Darwin were 1 up, this led being due to a brilliant hitting and three fine approaches which Ouimet fired against the pin from various distances, including a full iron shot to the long seventh which struck within 18 inches of the hole.

Tolley and Darwin were moving along serenely over this first stretch with a pleasing prospect ahead when Ouimet and Guilford suddenly opened up a wild and accurate attack, hitting and completely unbeatable. Lashing out prodigious drives from the tee, they continued to place their seconds so close to the cup and to sink so many missable putts that holding them was out of the question. During the first nine holes they kept within sight of their opponents by phenomenal putting. After that it was a matter of phenomenal golf with every club in the bag.

Consider at closer detail their complete case. They were playing over one of the greatest and one of the hardest of all golf links, a links that has crushed the hopes of many a champion, and there was rain and there was wind. Yet they were back in 38 for the forenoon and out in 34 for the afternoon march, a total of 72 strokes for the full 18 holes.

Tolley and Darwin were 4 down in the morning. In the afternoon, playing extremely well, they were out in 37. This should have been good enough to reach the hole in the morning, but of this lost three additional holes to a sensational 34.

Guilford Sinks Fifteen-Footer You might appreciate what the two British players were up against by a description of the tenth hole play at the finish. Coming in this hole they were 7 down. Against the rain and heavy wind two fine wooden club shots are needed to reach the edge of the green, and but few made the grade. Tolley and Guilford were slashed away a drive of such terrific force that the ball had only a spoon shot left, and this he dropped within fifteen feet of the hole. Two minutes later Guilford sank the putt for a great 3.

The two British have not only played together for many years, but they are both now near the top of their finest form, and no wonder the top of the British team found them unbeatable. The same thing may be said to have happened to almost any team in the field, whether it was from America, Scandinavia or Helligoland.

Being two men who are hitting the ball with ramming force, their approaches up around the pin and sinking most of their six and eight footers is not on the cards. In the words of the Hon. Peter Finley Dunne, who followed the match, "the match might be beaten, but after all, it is hardly worth the effort. Life is entirely too short for any such extremes."

Here are their cards:

MORNING

Out—Guilford—4 5 5 8 4 4 4 5—40
In—Darwin—4 5 4 5 2 4 6 5—41
Out—Guilford—4 5 4 5 2 4 6 5—41
In—Darwin—4 5 4 5 2 4 6 5—41

AFTERNOON

Out—Guilford—4 5 4 5 2 4 6 5—41
In—Darwin—4 5 4 5 2 4 6 5—41

Roger Wethered in Great Form The next pairs under way were Evans and Gardner, facing Wethered and Aylmer. It was evident from the start this British team was out for blood, while the two Western stars were having their share of trouble at the important art, science or knock of tapping the ball into the cup. Wethered was not only living up to Mother Goose's suggestion by hitting his tee shots over the hills and far away, but the tall Oxfordian was also rapping his putts with rare firmness against the solid back of the cup. He was on his best golfing behavior with almost every club in the bag, while Colin Aylmer, his English mate, was giving him rare support.

Wethered and Aylmer got the jump at the second hole by an astonishing turn. After Evans had planted a fine drive over the menacing bunker that shifts away the distant skyline, Wethered hit a trap sixty yards short of the green. From this abyssal distance Aylmer put the ball within fifteen feet of the cup, and Wethered to atone for his first mistake, sank his putt for a 3. From this point on Evans and Gardner were facing an uphill struggle. They were 4 up on the way home when the two Chicago stars suddenly braced and won back three holes. But they slipped again at the seventh, eighth and nineteenth, and after being 3 down in the morning, had only an outside chance.

In the afternoon the British team

Jesse Guilford



National amateur golf champion, who played brilliantly in the Walker Cup matches at Southampton

McKenzie could not quite find his best game or there might have been a different story. At one time in the early stages of the morning round Fownes and Marston were 4 up and apparently on their way to an old-fashioned Tennessee cakewalk, but the British team struck a faster clip and cut this margin away, hole by hole. They finished the morning round only 1 down, and all through the afternoon had a ding-dong time of it.

Turning Point at Fourteenth The turning point of the match came at the Cape hole, being No. 14. Here the British were only 1 down. Caven hammered a magnificent drive over the guarding water straight down the narrow fairway. Fownes hooked to the left, the ball striking the sand in a trap but skipping out to safe ground. Marston then played a fine second to the green, while McKenzie flubbed his approach, pushing the ball into the sand. So, in placing of losing this hole and thereby squaring the match, the British lost it and they were never able to catch up.

Their last chance faded when McKenzie hooked his drive into heart-breaking trouble at the seventeenth, where he stood 2 down. Not even Caven could get him out with a niblick swipe. They had a great chance, as the two Americans were in trouble, but the hooked tee shot stopped their final chance.

Here are their cards:

MORNING

Out—Fownes-Marston—4 5 5 3 2 4 5 6—39
In—Caven-McKenzie—4 5 5 3 2 4 5 6—39

AFTERNOON

Out—Fownes-Marston—4 5 5 3 2 4 5 6—39
In—Caven-McKenzie—4 5 5 3 2 4 5 6—39

Eight Singles Matches To Be Decided To-day The big test on the final day comes in the single matches. The line-up of the morning is as follows:

No. 1—Guilford vs. Tolley.
No. 2—Jones vs. Wethered.
No. 3—Evans vs. Caven.
No. 4—Darwin vs. Aylmer.
No. 5—Gardner vs. Torrance.
No. 6—Sweetser vs. Hooman.
No. 7—Marston vs. McKenzie.
No. 8—Johnston vs. Darwin.

To take home the Walker Cup in its first year the British team must now win six of the eight single matches left upon the program. If they can win five of the eight they will break even, and if they win six they will even break. Johnston and Knepper played a thirty-six hole match to-day to decide which one of the young Westerners would play No. 8 on the team, and Johnston was victorious after a fine round.

The Guilford-Tolley battle should be one of the great golf spectacles of the year, as both are now at the crest of a brilliant game, hitting the ball for a range that is almost unbelievably long. Bobby Jones and Roger Wethered will provide another great fight, while Chick Evans and his opponent in John Caven, the hard fighting Scot.

Max Marston, of Philadelphia, is the stormy petrel of championship golf. Which is to say he usually has managed to find himself in the thick of a storm that was not to be discounted. He has played in six championships and in five of these, usually early rounds, he has fallen before the deadly blades of Francis Ouimet and Bob Gardner, both moving at a dizzy clip.

Marston first attained golfing renown by winning the Eastern interscholastic championship in 1913. He is now twenty-seven years old, six feet one inch in height, weighing 170 pounds.

His first amateur championship start was at Ekwanok in 1914, where Francis Ouimet beat him in the first round by the narrow margin of one hole. Ouimet needed a miracle shot on the ravine-guarded fourteenth hole to get this lead. Ekwanok is one of the star golf courses of the country, and Marston's debut showing here was impressive.

In 1915, at Detroit, he had Gardner 3 down and 5 to play, when Gardner suddenly began to fire a volley that few could face, squaring the match on the thirty-sixth green, when Marston missed a 20-inch putt to reach the final round.

In 1916, at Merion, and in 1919, at Oakmont, Marston again fell before two brilliant Gardner rounds. At Oakmont the tall Philadelphia was 5 up when Gardner played six successive holes in something like two over 8s. Last fall, at St. Louis, Marston again drew Ouimet. He entered this match with much foreboding, as Ouimet had just won the qualifying medal. In the test that followed Ouimet had three 2s and a 3, and once more Marston felt the heavy hand of fate.

Certainly no other golfer has ever been called upon to step out against such a continued barrage. It was no soft fate to draw Francis Ouimet twice in the first round, with the Bostonian fresh and at his best. At Brookline he is wondering whether the first draw will find him against Ouimet, Jones or Evans, for a starlike glow about him knows little effort with full control of a full swinging maslike niblick pitch that few could handle.

(To-morrow—Wethered and Tolley)

Boston Golfer Wins Medal in Toledo Tourney

Aulbach Leads Public Links Players With 139; Six New Yorkers Qualify

By Ray McCarthy

TOLEDO, Aug. 28.—In conceiving the idea of holding a national tournament for public links golfers James D. Standish, of the United States Golf Association executive committee, has done more to unearth new golf talent in this country than any other single individual. Even Standish and S. P. Jermain, Toledo's noted golf host, never dreamed of the caliber of golf, these public links patrons, who are here contending for the Standish cup, are capable of playing.

Take, for instance, the remarkable score of George P. Aulbach, of Boston, who led the qualifying field of 133 players, with 139 for seventy-two holes. With the exception of Jack Hutchison's phenomenal rounds at the national open championship at Chicago this year, this is the lowest qualifying score ever made in a national tournament in this country. It is easily the finest qualifying performance ever exhibited in a national amateur competition.

It will be argued, of course, that Ottawa Park, on which this tournament is being held, is considerably short of being a championship layout—the only yearling in the country has to play wonderful golf to get around any test of thirty-six holes in 139 strokes or four under even 4's.

Resembles Ouimet Aulbach is a slightly built young man of twenty years of age. In appearance he resembles Francis Ouimet somewhat, although he is not as tall by at least a half foot.

Aulbach has done all of his public links playing on the nine-hole course at Franklin Park in Boston, which is the only public links in the New England capital. Aulbach, however, has had the advantage of having lived all his life next door to a golf course in Wallingford, Mass., and through the kindness of members of that club he has been able to put in many long evenings in hard practice.

Aulbach is at present a senior in Boston University, and is captain of the university golf team. Last year he won twenty-one prizes in various state competitions. Thus it can be seen that the young man's feat to-day was the result of a long and to-day for the championship hit the ball well. There manner of hitting and their fine form were astonishing. Those who had expected to see a lot of novices in action. The public course here at Ottawa Park is rather short, but the greens are all well trapped and call for accurate pitch shots.

Aulbach's winning round with par of the course follows:

Morning, out—4 5 4 4 3 2 4 4—38
Morning, in—4 3 3 3 4 4 4 4—32—70
Afternoon, out—4 5 4 4 3 2 4 4—38
Afternoon, in—4 3 3 3 4 4 4 4—32—69

Before the start of the tournament to-day it was generally expected that Eddie Held, the sharp-shooting St. Louisian, who gained notoriety recently by taking "Chick" Evans to the Western-dirt hole in the Western amateur championship, would be the whole show in the qualifying round. Held lived up to his reputation as a first class golfer, but his total for the day was ten strokes back of the wonderful tally of Aulbach. Held, however, showed enough to convince all who saw him that he will be a hard man to beat in match play.

The New York contingent made a grand showing. Six of the nine players who came here from old Van Cortlandt Park qualified. That was as many as any city qualified. Chicago had six also. New York, in addition to Eddie Held, had a number of players, had the honor of having the youngest player in the qualifying rounds. Charles Somers, only fifteen years of age, tied for the last place at 160 having 80 for each round. Of course there is still a possibility that the boy may not get in as the tie will be played off to-morrow morning.

John Ford, New York City champion, and Dick Walsh led the New York team members with a score of 150 each. They both played sound golf all the way. Walsh had a chance to take home the trophy, but he lost it to the last three holes. He and Ford will bear watching in match play. The long hitting Harry Scharff was close on the heels of Ford and Walsh with 151. He played fine golf to-day. His long driving was one of the features of the days play.

W. F. Serrick and T. K. Lomas were the other New Yorkers to qualify. Lomas was right up with the leaders with 154, and Serrick was close behind with 155. Serrick deserves great credit in qualifying as he has a very large ankle, and in the afternoon round could scarcely walk. On the morning he took an 82, but his fine morning round of 73 saved him from going out. Young Somers really played remarkable golf up to the green, but putted poorly. He took three putts on nine greens in the afternoon.

Gordon Whitman, H. C. Burr and L. A. Linton were the New York players who failed to get in. They got off to a poor start and like every other golfer had one of those poor days on which nothing goes right.

The pairings for the first round to-morrow morning are as follows: G. Aulbach vs. Joe Kurock, Fred Lloyd vs. James Fee, Brad Smith vs. Thomas Malley, Matt Jans vs. By, Ed Held vs. William Budde, Harry Scharff vs. Lee O'Leary, J. F. Christie vs. By, Mike John vs. William Matther, Richard Quinlan vs. J. T. McGuire, Richard Walsh vs. Francis Murphy, W. F. Serrick vs. By, Joe Ford vs. G. Fahy, Ed Curtin vs. C. G. Rowe, James B. Curran vs. Henry Decker, A. B. Hadden vs. By.

Charles Gorker, seventeen year old star of the Englewood Golf Club, won the club's golf tournament yesterday with a score of 82. He led a field of 150, his nearest opponent being Howard Coyle with a tally of 81 strokes. H. Sentag stood third with 82.

A handsome set of golf clubs is the prize and it will be presented at a dinner in Gorker's honor at the club on Saturday night.

Walker Outpoints Kelly Archie Walker outpointed Sallor Joe Kelly in the twelve-round bout which featured to-night's show at the Freeport A. C. Walker scored three knock-downs in the first round, one in the fourth and one in the fifth. In the eighth round Kelly felled Dick McLoughlin and John Hernan fought a draw.

Dundee Scores Easy Victory At Velodrome

Veteran Takes 12 Rounds, With Two Even and Only One for "Pepper" Martin

By Jack Lawrence

Johnny Dundee, the ancient, honorable and perennial, gave Pepper Martin, of Brooklyn, a classic boxing lesson at the Velodrome last night and successfully defended his junior lightweight championship of the world. The only doubt that attached to the fifteen-round contest from the first bell to the last lay in the vague possibility that Martin might possibly slip over a sleep-producing wallow that would end matters in his favor.

Pepper didn't land it, and lost the fight by something approximating a mile. Dundee outboxed the Brooklyn slugger, and then, just to show that there was no hard feeling, stood toe to toe with Pepper and met him at his own game—that of exchanging slams of the kind that Martin likes best.

Even at this game—his own—the Flatbush fighter was outclassed. Dundee's superiority at slugging was just about as great as it was when he stood on a couple of feral smashes to toe with Pepper and met him at his own game—that of exchanging slams of the kind that Martin likes best.

Dundee took twelve of the fifteen rounds. Martin could be given only one, the third, in which he delivered a series of hard body blows and followed them up with a couple of fierce smashes to the jaw. The sixth and seventh were even. There wasn't a knockdown during the entire fight, and at no stage of the game was either man in serious trouble.

Crowd of 20,000 Looks On There were about 20,000 persons in the Velodrome when Dundee and Martin climbed through the ropes. Dundee was the first to enter the ring, and received only a mild ovation. The real ovation came when Pepper Martin made his appearance in a dressing gown of blinding green. Judging from the noise there must have been a huge delegation on hand from Brooklyn.

Dundee's weight was announced as 124½ pounds. Martin's weight was 130. Martin dashed into Dundee at the first bell and missed a tremendous right hook to the jaw. Dundee then turned on a whirlwind burst of speed and backed Pepper across the ring under a blinding fusillade of blows. Pepper was hit, but he was not hurt, and one of Johnny's fierce right hand hooks tapped him on the chin and he went half way to the floor.

Both landed hard lefts and rights to the chest and body, and followed by the second, and when Pepper missed a haymaker aimed for the chin he took a half dozen shots to the face from all angles. Dundee's speed seemed to amaze him. As Martin's right hand hooks suddenly jab him on the nose and throw him off his balance, much to the amusement of the crowd.

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Bob Shamkey



Yankee twirler, who outpitched Shocker at the Polo Grounds and defeated the Browns, allowing only four hits

Jackson Confident On Eve of Battle With Harry Wills

Ohio Boxer Certain He Will Stay the Limit in Bout at Ebbeys Field To-night

By Jack Lawrence

Whatever the public may think of Tut Jackson's chances against Harry Wills in the fifteen-round battle to be fought to-night at Ebbeys Field in Brooklyn, Tut's belief in himself is something to marvel at. He is the personification of serene confidence. He points complacently to the fact that he has knocked out every man he ever met, and says he can't figure out why he has won when all the members of this plastered platoon were bumped into a state of motionless oblivion.

The public appears to be betting that Mistah Tut won't be in a condition to continue diplomatic round after round. Black Panther when the bell for the sixth round rings. This information, when conveyed to him by the writer yesterday, writhed Tut's ingratiating features in a wide and dazzling smile. "Huh, huh!" he chuckled. "Huh, huh, HUH!" I'll say 'at's sump'n to make a guy laugh. Say, frien', w'en 'at bell goes ding-dong fo' 'at fifteen round they'll be just 'one man standin' in 'at ole ring an' 'at gu'll be Mistah Tut Jackson, of Washington Co't House, Ohio!"

Tut's Ability Unknown Here Tut Jackson supplemented these sentiments with the offer to bet at his cash that he'd not only be on deck in the sixth, but would be there in the fifteenth if Harry Wills should be able to last that long, a thing which would amaze Tut considerably, according to what he had to say yesterday.

The ring capabilities of Harry Wills are pretty well known, but Tut Jackson is something of a speculation. There this to be said about the Washington Court House scrapper, however: If he is as good as he looks, and if he has fighting ability at all comparable to his splendid physical condition, this affair at Ebbeys Field to-night should be a black whirlwind.

Wills will enter the ring weighing close to 210 pounds, while Jackson's weight will be in the neighborhood of 200. The latter stands six feet two and three-quarter inches, while Wills measures six feet four inches.

Buddy Jackson Raises Squawk Buddy Jackson, the colored fighter who was knocked out last week by Wills, is the latest party to raise a squawk about the latter's ring tactics. We received the following communication from him yesterday:

"I wish to make a brief statement to the readers of your paper if it is to be the last statement made by me while I am in the ring. "That I was not set-up in my fight with Harry Wills. "Wills can whip any one as long as he is allowed to fight in a foul manner. No opponent is given a chance to meet him when he uses such foul tactics. "Wills beat me with a foul blow struck in the first round. The referee only warned him. If he should have hit Dempsey in the manner he hit me he would have been disqualified at once. If Wills will fight me fair I will give him the fight of his life and may give him a chance to show the spirit of my challenge for a return bout. I will hand over my end of the purse to The Tribune's Fresh Air Fund."

Misko to Meet Roper Billy Misko, the St. Paul heavy-weight, who knocked out Fred Fulton a few nights ago, has been matched to fight Captain Bob Roper at Oklahoma City on Labor Day. They are to go ten rounds.

The latest dope from Harlem is that Benny Leonard, lightweight champion, is to open a clothing establishment at Fifty-first Street and Broadway. He expects to open the store in two weeks.

Two good twelve-round contests are scheduled for the 9th Regiment Armory on Friday night. In one of these Peter Hayes is paired with Buddy Wallace, and in the other, Sammy Butts faces Bobby Wagner.

Marksmen Divide Honors In Seagirt Tournament SEAGIRT, N. J., Aug. 28.—Teams of Troop B, 102d Cavalry, New Jersey National Guard, divided honors with individual riflemen of the United States Marine Corps at the opening day of the twenty-ninth annual interstate tournament of the Association of International Riflemen here to-day.

The scores: Company team four men, from military organizations or civilians, firing at 200, 300 and 400 yards, 400 yds.—First, second and third teams, Troop B, 102d Cavalry, scored 244, 244 and 244, respectively, out of a possible 350 shots.

Company team two men (same organizations and same companies)—First, second and third teams, Troop B, 102d Cavalry, scored 244, 244 and 244, respectively, out of a possible 350 shots.

Hayes match, for individuals, 600-yard range—Corporal J. M. Johnson, Marine Corps, 11 plus a possible 20; Private E. J. Nelson, Marine Corps, 2 plus a possible 20; Private E. J. Nelson, Marine Corps, 2 plus a possible 20; Private E. J. Nelson, Marine Corps, 2 plus a possible 20.

Wingate match, individuals, 200 yards—Private E. J. Nelson, 28 of a possible 30; Sergeant F. F. Fredrick, Marine Corps, 27, second; Corporal J. W. Johnson, Marine Corps, 26, third.

Bouts Hereabouts

TO-NIGHT
Ebbeys Field—Harry Wills vs. Tut Jackson, 15 rounds.
WEDNESDAY
MIRABEL Field, Long Island—Joey Fox vs. Sandy Taylor, 13 rounds.
THURSDAY
Broadway M. A. Freddie Reese vs. Nick Foley, 12 rounds.
FRIDAY
Surf A. C.—Willie Herman vs. Willie Pfeiffer, 12 rounds.
Long Branch A. C.—Jimmy Mars vs. Red Shuster, 12 rounds.
9th Regiment Armory—Pete Hayes vs. Buddy Wallace, 12 rounds.
SATURDAY
Communipaw S. C.—Mickey Brown vs. Eddie James, 12 rounds.
Ridgewood Grove, S. C.—Dutch Brandt vs. Willie Daney, 12 rounds.

Clarence Carman's one-hour motor-paced track record may be broken to-night when five of the best followers of pace behind the sputting motors compete in the Race of Nations at New York Velodrome. Carman is among the quintet entered. The others are Victor Linart, of Belgium, champion of the world; Jules Miguel, of France; Charles Verken, of Belgium, and Georges Columbatto, of Italy. Carman is leading in the points table over such rivals as Linart, George Chapman and Vincent Madonna. The battle for first honors should be on between Carman and Linart. Both have won one-hour races at the upper track.

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